ALL COLOR

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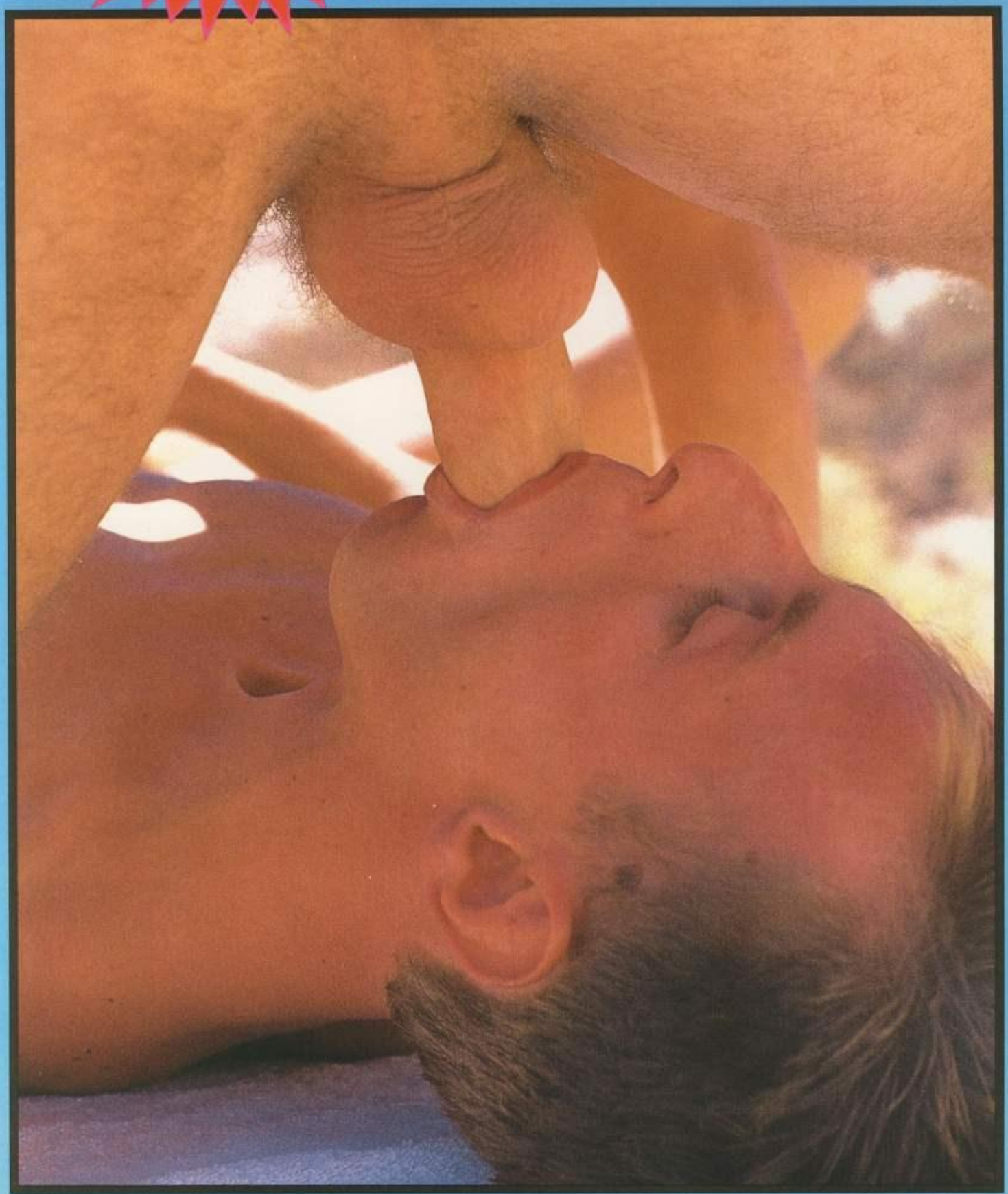
4 HOT MEN ONLY



ADULTS ONLY

INTRODUCTION

Why should it ever have been thought that the law must be evoked to suppress sexual fantasy? . . . Fantasy is not a weak indulgence for which we need to apologize. It plays an important part in everyone's life. It is a kind of wish fulfillment. What we would like to do, but for various reasons are unable to put into practice, is acted out in imagination. A great deal of literature, for example, owes its appeal to the fact that the daydreams of a large public are expressed in a more vivid form than their unaided imagination can achieve.

Eustace Chesser, M.D.

Which of us has not had an occasional wild flight of fancy in which we have been totally involved in some exotic sexual scenario? For some, such imaginings may take place quite frequently.

While many people enjoy these delectable daydreams, others, filled with culturally induced guilt and shame, dread them. They consider themselves sinful, "perverted," or even insane for having such thoughts, even though they have no intention of acting them out.

However, many psychologists and psychiatrists agree that mental imaging can be beneficial. It is, after all, the essence of the human animal to think, to imagine, to fantasize. It is largely this ability which sets him apart from all lower life forms. Therefore, it should not be surprising that this creative gift spawns activity in one of Man's most basic spheres — his sexual world.

Rather than shrink from the erotic scenes flashing before the mind's eye, one should relax and enjoy them — even learn and grow in personality and self-confidence from their closer examination. At the very least, one should not feel guilt or shame for something which is purely a product of the imagination.

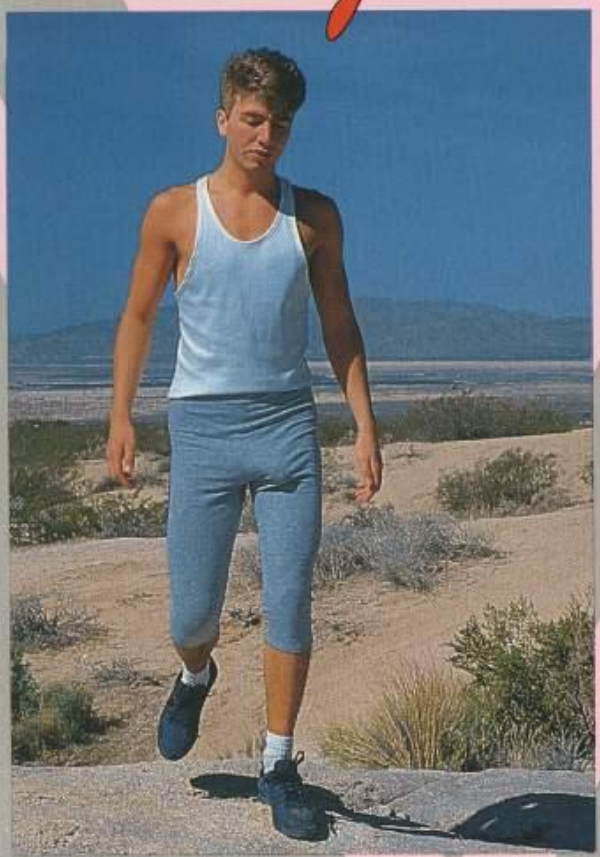
Often, insecure people may feel that they're alone in their daydreams, that others are not similarly "afflicted." If they could be made to understand that such imaginings are almost universal, they would feel more positive about themselves.

It is to this end that we present an erotic fantasy in magazine form. Many readers will recognize and identify with this particular story line, or one very similar, and feel more comfortable and secure in the knowledge that others have sexual daydreams, too.

In a very real sense, such published recountings of fantastic sexual adventures are educational — for they hold up to the reader a mirror image of his own erotic thoughts and show him that, after all, people are pretty much alike and that he need not fear being "different" ever again.

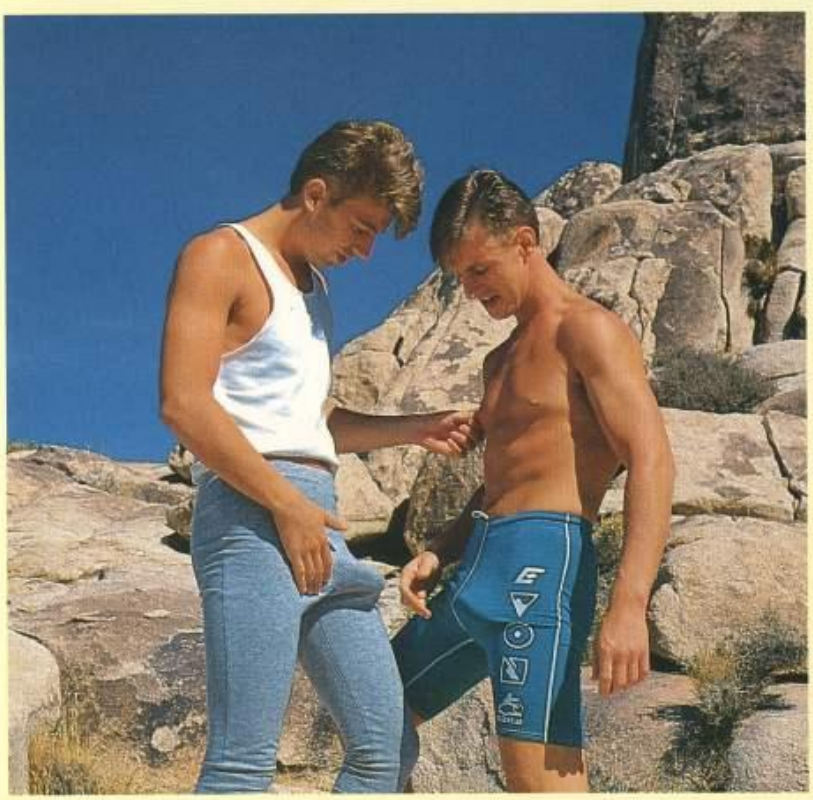
ROCKY MOUNTAIN *Fever*

I'd been wandering in the desert for days, and my throat was parched and begging for some liquid to refresh it! When I saw this other dude, I knew just what would quench my thirst.



MATHEW WINDSOR

GRANT KING



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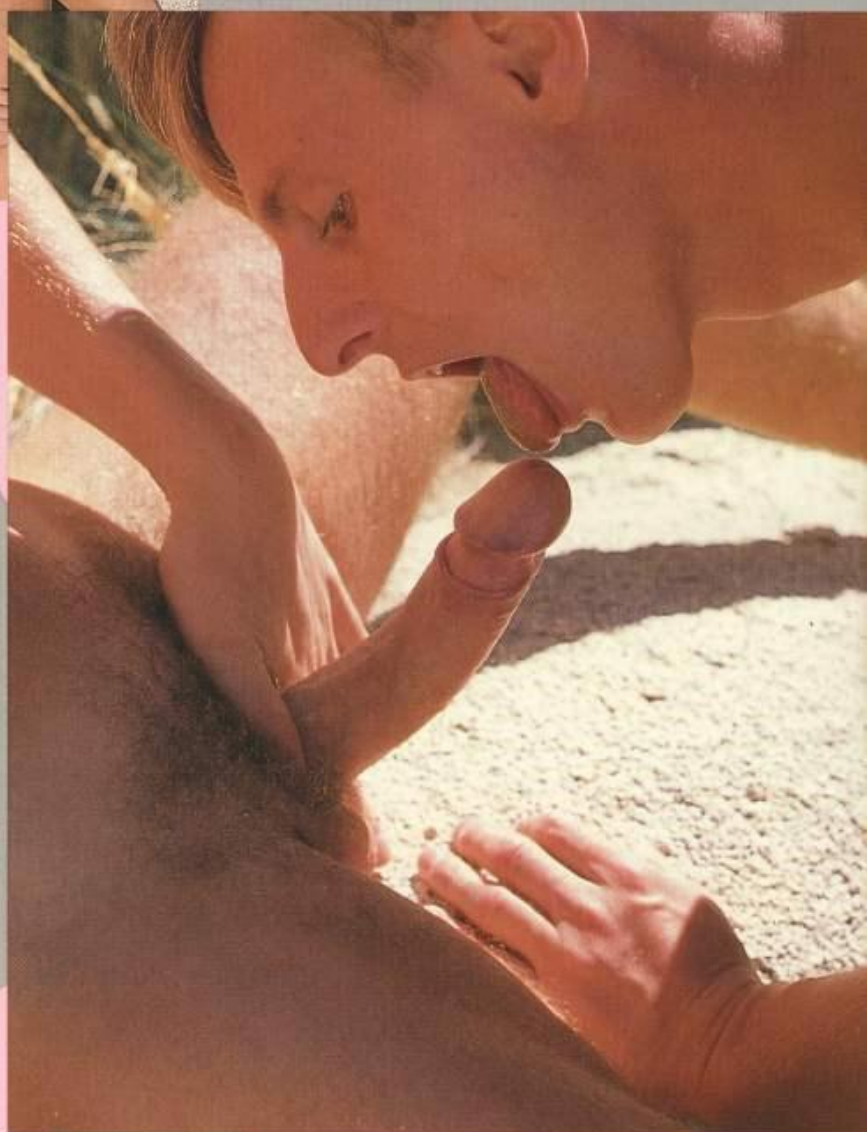
I guess *he* was pretty thirsty, too, the way he made a dive for *my* dick first!

He had the fever, all right; his lips were hot on my throbbing dick!

Okay, okay, I'll admit it: I parked my car on the other side of the hill and watched this dude through high-powered binoculars, playing with myself all the time!

My dick and I both agree: this tongue action is worth walking a mile for!



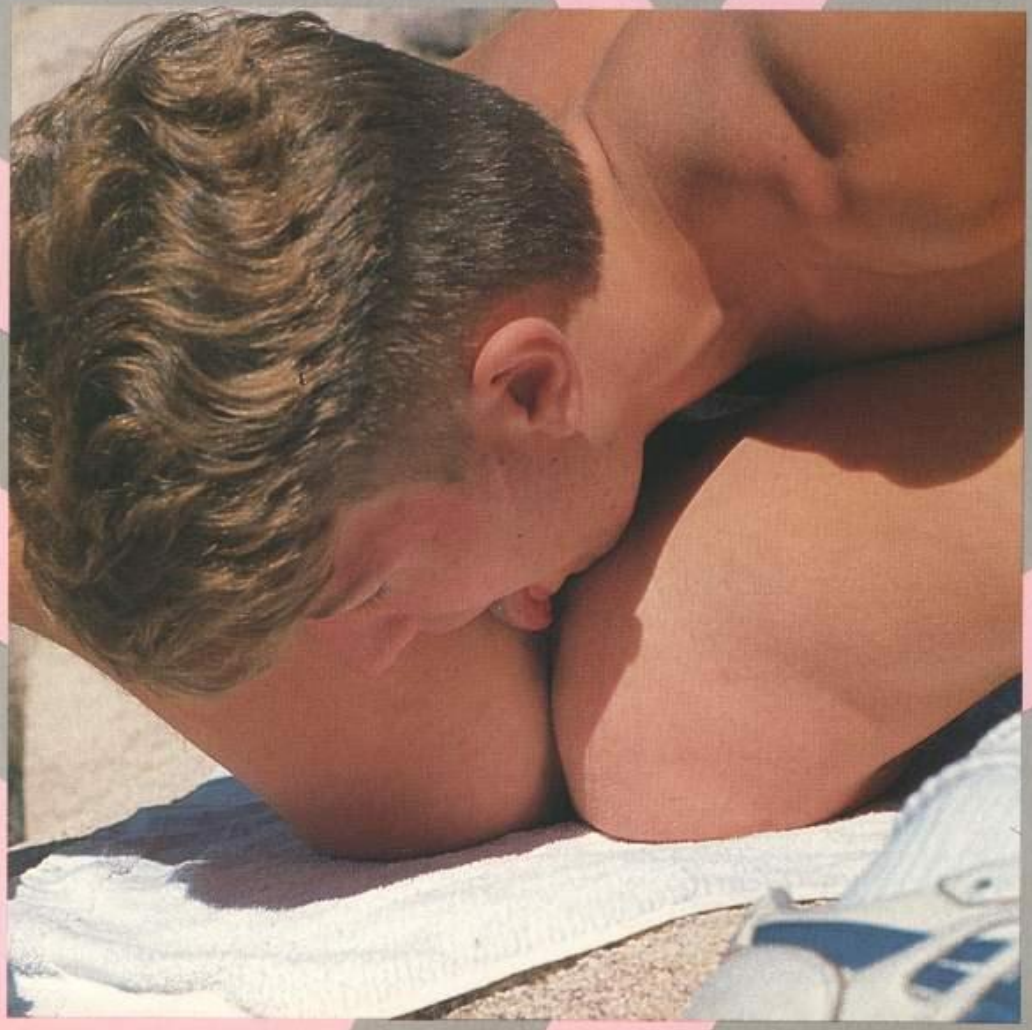
I just loved the way his fingers tickled my asshole and played with my dick and my balls. I got the fever, too. I was hot, man, H-O-T!

The tip of his dick probed my quivering asshole. His dick was as hard and as hot as the rock under us!

At last. Out of his peehole blasted a stream of juice, giving temporary relief to us both!

That was nice, but the fever was still raging inside us. We took turns sucking each other's dick. It helped. Wow, did it ever help!

The sun beat down mercilessly, but it didn't bother us. We were already steaming with lust and boiling with passion!



Sunshine, fresh air, and a good hot fuck — who could ask for anything more?

This is the kind of fever that can never be cured. But it's sure fun trying!

Hot Blonds IN HEAT

PETE KREIG

DAYMEAN JON MURRAY

So there I was, my prick in my hand, feeling good as I pulled and pumped it — when along came my neighbor Freddie with an interesting bulge in his pants!

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Freddie wanted me to feel his prick and balls, so I did. That's what friends are for!

It's so much nicer when someone else's loving hand is on my prick.

I was hot before, but Freddie's wet mouth sucking my prick made me practically incandescent!

From my fist to Freddie's mouth to his asshole —
now that's progress!

When a pair of hot and horny blonds get together,
this is the result every time!

My grunts of pleasure combined with Freddie's groans of delight to make beautiful music. There was also the sucking slurp of my wet prick in his slippery ass and the slap, slap of my balls on his cheeks. I love those noisy fucks, don't you?

The sight of Freddie playing with his delicious prick is always a real turn-on for me. Is it for you, too?

Isn't that a gorgeous hunk of meat there? I'll bet if we all watch closely we'll see some cream shoot out of it!

See, what did I tell you! And when Freddie was through pumping it out, guess who went over and licked it all up. Mmmmm, yummy!

THE CONTENT OF THIS MAGAZINE IS XXX RATED AND ILLUSTRATED WITH EXPLICIT, NON VIOLENT ACTION
ALL MODELS ARE OVER